

CALLS FOR YANKEE AID

Churchill Appeals to America to Send Men as Fast as Possible

CAN END TORTURE BY SPEEDING UP

Women Must Help More and Rations Will Have to Be Shorter

London, Jan. 12.—Winston Spencer Churchill, British minister of munitions, addressing the American Luncheon club yesterday, made a powerful appeal for the sending of American troops to Europe quickly and in as large numbers as possible.

The reception of Premier Lloyd George and President Wilson's war aims by the central powers, the minister declared, showed a gulf that no bridge could span. He added that Great Britain and the United States, having issued their war aims, must now bend every effort to the practical work of enforcing them on the enemy.

"We have found a complete agreement on our war aims," he said, "so let us concentrate our whole souls on practical measures whereby those aims may be achieved."

England must melt all her resources, he continued, into war work. Women must draw nearer to the firing lines and do more manual labor to relieve working-men for the ranks of the army.

"The only way to shorten the suffering and torment," he asserted, "is to increase the pace."

Referring to America's participation in the war, Mr. Churchill said: "You have accepted an immense responsibility. Never in history has so great a nation undertaken so great a task. Your aid is needed vitally in this great struggle and needed soon."

Walter Hines Page, the American ambassador, presided at the luncheon which was attended by two hundred persons. Those at the luncheon included Lord Northcliffe, chairman of the London headquarters of the British mission to the United States; Baron Rhonda, food controller; Sir Albert Stanley, president of the British Board of Trade; Vice Admiral Sims, commander of the American navy forces in European waters; Robert Skinner, American consul general in London; General Bridges of the British general staff; Col. E. D. Swinton, one of the inventors of the British tank; Sir Thomas Lipton and Sir Gilbert Parker, the novelist.

Mr. Churchill said that England had sufficient reserve material to fully equip when they landed in Europe. He advocated that shipping should be devoted to bringing men and finished or half-finished products rather than bulky raw materials.

Mr. Churchill said England had guns, men and fuses waiting for shells. Preparations were under way, he added, to meet the German hordes coming from the east.

Although he had no doubt of victory he declared the coming year would be the hardest of the war.

\$2,000,000 SUIT RESULT OF HALIFAX EXPLOSION

Owners of Munition Steamer Mont Blanc Bring Action Against the Relief Steamer Imao.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 12.—Suit for \$2,000,000 damages was filed in the admiralty court here yesterday by the owners of the munition steamer Mont Blanc against the Norwegian relief steamer Imao, which rammed the Mont Blanc in Halifax harbor Dec. 6, causing the explosion that wrecked part of the city.

GERMANY DENOUNCES PRESIDENT.

Teuton Papers Warn Against "Deci" in Wilson's Message.

Amsterdam, Jan. 12.—German newspapers are a unit of denunciation for President Wilson's outline of war aims—but some of the more liberal admit it frank democracy by stern warnings against "deci" contained therein.

The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger editorial, as received here yesterday, vigorously warns against the message, declaring in the president has used "all his demagogic artifices."

The Socialist organ, Vorwaerts, holds the Germans will question Wilson's sincerity as to Russia in view of recollections of the president's last peace statement.

The Cologne Gazette denounces the address as a "palpable trap."

ITCHING BURNING RASH NEARLY DROVE MISS PRATT WILD

Healed by Cuticura in Less Than a Month With Two Boxes Ointment and Two Cakes Soap, Cost \$1.50.

"I was taken first with a fine humor on my hands and around my ankles. The general appearance was of a red rash, and there was such itching and burning it nearly drove me wild. By scratching the affected parts they got moist and I was obliged to keep my ankles and fingers wrapped in linen. It bothered me most at night.

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in less than a month, after I had used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Soap, not a trace remained. I was healed." (Signed) Miss A. B. Pratt, Ossipee, N. H., Aug. 21, 1916.

The majority of skin and scalp troubles might be prevented by using Cuticura Soap exclusively for all toilet purposes. On the slightest sign of redness, roughness, pimples, or dandruff, apply a little Cuticura Ointment. Absolutely nothing more effective.

For Free Samples by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere.

HE HAS IRON IN HIS BLOOD

That is why he is such a great winner, accomplishes so much, why he overcomes obstacles and knows no such thing as failure. Iron in the successful formula for Peptonin, which also includes peptin, cellulose and other tonics, sedatives and digestives, helps to give strength, color and body to the blood; reddens pale cheeks, steadies the nerves, nourishes and gives stamina to the whole body. Peptonin is in pill form, chocolate coated, pleasant to take, easily assimilated, the most successful combination of iron that its makers, C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., know of. It is the medicine for you. It will put iron into your blood.—Adv.

NEWS FROM FLORIDA.

Mrs. F. R. Northrop Writes of Her Trip and Present Location.

The following are extracts from a letter written by Mrs. F. R. Northrop of Barre from Florida, where she is spending the winter:

We left Barre Friday noon, Nov. 23, with nine in our party. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fisk joined us at Montpelier and accompanied us as far as Norwich, Conn., where they expect to spend the winter with Dr. and Mrs. Albert Freeman. I am sure Mr. Fisk's Barre friends will be glad to know that he has gained five pounds in weight since arriving there and is walking two miles every day.

We left New York Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock on board the steamship Comanche; her first trip after two months in dry dock. Last August the government took over two ships from the Clyde line, the Lenape and Comanche. The Lenape has been in government service since August, but the Clyde line was so handicapped they gave leave for the Comanche to run until the government called for it. It certainly was interesting as we sailed down New York harbor. We saw so many things that pertained to war conditions. We passed a transport loaded with soldiers and waved our handkerchiefs to them, which we hoped they might interpret "God bless you."

As we neared the mouth of the harbor we saw many ships lying off at the left and I inquired of a ship officer what they were. He said they were boats loaded with supplies for the neutral nations but were not allowed to sail owing to the embargo act. They looked like big white birds as they rose and fell on the waves, anxious to guard their wings, but near and standing guard not only over them but the harbor as well was a large U. S. warship that looked capable of saying "no" even to the kaiser.

We had beautiful weather all the way, as the captain told me the last day, a record breaker for the time of year. We ran inside the Diamond shoals off Hatteras and we could see the shore of North Carolina the greater part of the day. They ran inside only on rare occasions when weather and sea conditions warrant.

We spent part of one day in Charleston, S. C., and visited places of interest in the city. One of our party, Mrs. J. W. McDonald, left us here to go by train to Atlanta, Ga., to visit her sister. We also had the greater part of one day in Jacksonville, Fla., where we had a very light trip of nearly 200 miles. It was bright moonlight and we sat out on deck most of the evening. We arrived at Sanford at 11:30 Thanksgiving day and after partaking of a dinner at a restaurant we took the last short lap of the journey, about one-half hour's ride, on an Atlantic Coast Line railroad.

We are pleasantly located at Winter Park, five miles from the bustling city of Orlando, which is surely a northern city with a southern climate. Winter Park is located in the northern part of Orange county, on high ground, the water courses dividing on either side, west for the Gulf of Mexico and east for the Atlantic ocean.

If I could write of its early history it would tell of occupation by the Seminole Indians; of Ocala, their wonderful city, and the choice of its camping ground, with his own teepee on the banks of Lake Maitland. Their totems still remain on some of the trees in this vicinity. There are many beautiful lakes in this vicinity, connected by canals, so that motor boats may pass from one into another. The resident population is about 1,000, which is greatly augmented during the tourist season. There are four churches, Congregational, Methodist, Episcopal and Baptist. Rollins college, the oldest institution of higher learning in Florida, was established here in 1885. The college campus consists of 25 acres on the shores of Lake Virginia. There are 12 buildings, including Knowles hall and Carnegie library. It accommodates 300 pupils. Many of the boys here, as elsewhere have answered to their country's call and joined the colors. I have not time to tell you of the 18-hole golf course and country club, the large hotels, among which is the Seminole, which accommodates 300 guests. We were recently told that the minimum price was \$6 per day.

We have learned from letters received from Barre and Northfield friends that the month of December was certainly a good time to be absent from the state, but I shall have to confess that Florida weather has been on a strike, too. It began to grow cold Sunday, Dec. 30, and Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings the thermometer stood from 24 to 28 above zero, which is very unusual. The part one would be slow to believe without seeing it himself is the fact that it did not seem to injure the gardens or the fruit on the trees to any extent. It held cloudy through the day, which was one reason, and I suppose the character of the soil has something to do with it. I do not know the reason, but I do know the roses are still blooming and the lettuce is not injured, but we did all shiver some and sat about the stove in my big dining-room. The rest of the party will each have to answer for himself whether he likes Florida, but I shall hold up both hands when it comes my turn to answer. It looks a little as though Mr. and Mrs. Noyes thought well of Winter Park, as Mr. Noyes has bought a lot in the town near the brick road to Orlando, situated on Comstock avenue, only about 18 rods from the city hall. He has a pretty bungalow under construction. Justin Ketchum is assisting him in the work. F. R. Northrop has bought the one adjoining, but will not build on it this season.

News from a far country is always good, so send me a line from home and please keep your north wind and cold air up there during the rest of the winter, for it is not good for the things that grow in sunny Florida.

Mrs. F. R. Northrop, Box 291, Winter Park, Fla.

VERMONT CROPS HAD BIG GAIN WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

Eleven Products Increased Approximately \$733,000 During the Year

HAY AND APPLES FELL OFF SLIGHTLY But in Most of the Other Branches There Was a Gain

The monthly crop report, just issued by the United States department of agriculture, contains the crop statistics for 1917 together with similar figures for preceding years. Vermont figures for staple crops were as follows:

Corn. Acreage (1917), 54,000 acres; (1916) 45,000 acres. Yield (1917), 2,538,000 bushels; (1916) 1,985,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 47 bushels; (1916) 43 bushels. The average yield in the United States in 1917 was 26.4 bushels per acre. Only one state exceeded Vermont's yield per acre. The total value of Vermont's corn crop in 1917 was \$5,406,000.

Oats. Acreage (1917), 88,000 acres; (1916) 80,000 acres. Yield (1917), 3,168,000 bushels; (1916) 2,580,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 36 bushels; (1916) 32 bushels. The average yield in the United States was 36.4 bushels. Vermont's average yield was exceeded by 171 states. The total value of Vermont's crop in 1917 was \$2,693,000. Vermont's production in bushels was considerably more than twice the aggregate amount produced in the states of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Rye. Acreage (1917), 1,900 acres; (1916) 1,000 acres. Yield (1917), 20,000 bushels; (1916) 20,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 20 bushels; (1916) 20 bushels. The average yield in the United States was 14.7 bushels. Only one state exceeded Vermont's yield per acre. The total value of Vermont's rye crop was \$55,000.

Spring Wheat. Acreage (1917), 3,000 acres; (1916) 1,000 acres. Yield (1917), 60,000 bushels; (1916) 25,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 20 bushels; (1916) 25 bushels. The average yield in the United States was 12.6 bushels. Vermont's average yield per acre was exceeded by seven states. The total value of Vermont's wheat crop was \$142,000.

Barley. Acreage (1917), 17,000 acres; (1916) 15,000 acres. Yield (1917), 493,000 bushels; (1916) 422,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 29 bushels; (1916) 27.5 bushels. The average yield in the United States was 23.7 bushels. Vermont's average yield per acre was exceeded by 11 states. The total value of Vermont's barley crop was \$690,000. The barley crop of Vermont in 1917 was more than twice as large as the aggregate crop of Maine and New Hampshire, and almost as much as the total amount produced by the three states of Pennsylvania, New Hampshire and Maine.

Buckwheat. Acreage (1917), 13,000 acres; (1916) 12,000 acres. Yield (1917), 286,000 bushels; (1916) 210,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 22 bushels; (1916) 17.5 bushels. The average yield in the United States, 17.4 bushels. Vermont was exceeded by no state in the union in bushels of buckwheat per acre. Total value of Vermont's buckwheat crop was \$429,000. Vermont's buckwheat crop was as large as the total crop of this cereal produced by New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Illinois and Nebraska.

Potatoes. Acreage (1917), 30,000; (1916) 23,000. Yield (1917), 3,900,000 bushels; (1916) 2,576,000 bushels. Yield per acre (1917), 130 bushels; (1916) 112 bushels. The average yield in the United States, 100.8 bushels. Vermont's yield per acre was exceeded by 19 states. The total value of Vermont's potato crop was \$4,200,000. Vermont raised more potatoes than the states of New Hampshire and Rhode Island.

Tobacco. Acreage (1917), 100 acres; (1916) 100 acres. Yield (1917), 165,000 pounds; (1916) 160,000 pounds. Yield per acre (1917), 1,650 pounds; (1916) 1,600 pounds. The average yield in the United States, \$27.1 pounds. Vermont's yield per acre was exceeded by only one state. The value of Vermont's tobacco crop was \$45,000.

Hay. Acreage (1917), 945,000 acres; (1916) 980,000 acres. Yield (1917), 1,531,000 tons; (1916) 1,666,000 tons. Yield per acre (1917), 1.62 tons; (1916) 1.70 tons. The average yield in the United States, 1.49 tons. Vermont was exceeded in yield per acre by 11 states, but by only one state (Wisconsin), east of the Mississippi river. Total value of Vermont's

Neglected Colds bring Pneumonia. WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGD. Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a boy and everyone will be glad to see you.

THE MISSING WILL

By MARIE HAMMOND.

"Well, my children, I've made my will." Boyd Hartley looked interested and his wife, Nettie, curious. Both, however, were too eager to welcome their visitor to think of anything outside of kindly attentions. Boyd helped his wife's uncle remove his overcoat, while Nettie placed his tall silk hat and cane upon the hat rack.

"Yes, sir," replied Uncle William Cass, as they led him into the bright and cozy sitting room and he snuffed the evening meal appetizingly. "I just went to Mr. Byrd, my lawyer, and had the matter settled once for all."

Ever since they were married, every Tuesday evening Mr. Cass had come to visit his dead wife's niece and her husband. He would take supper with them and usually stay all night. Boyd was not earning a large salary, and every Wednesday the old man would return the compliment by sending them a hamper of provisions. The evening passed in the pleasant home of the attentive couple who really cared for him unselfishly, was a marked event in the routine of Uncle William. He seemed happy and relieved, almost jolly, upon this special evening. He declared that supper had never tasted so good, and when Nettie placed him in the most comfortable arm chair in the house and started the talking machine, the old man sank back with a sigh of comfort and peaceful enjoyment.

"I'll help Nettie get the dishes out of the way, uncle," said Boyd, "so we can be together right away," and joined his wife in her usual task. Brisk and active, Nettie had her part of the work done before her less able assistant had finished putting away the knives and forks. She removed her apron and ran into the sitting room.

"Now for a nice evening, uncle," Boyd heard her say, and then there was a wild scream.

"What is it, Nettie!" spoke Boyd, startled.

"Oh, Boyd! Come here! Come here!" gasped Nettie in a frightened voice.

Uncle William lay back in the chair, motionless. There was a set smile upon his face, but he was dead. The old man had passed away without a struggle amid the homage of honest, loyal hearts and rare home comfort. They buried him from their own little home. Martin Evans was there, sullen looking and bored. The lawyer called the day after the funeral. Reverently Nettie had taken the old gold-headed cane and the familiar silk hat of her uncle and stored them away, as precious relics, in an unused wardrobe in the attic. Mr. Byrd was very serious when he informed Nettie that he had been unable to find the will.

"It was sealed, attested and witnessed at my office the day of his death," he said. "I do not know all the contents, but I am aware of the general legacies my client planned to make. We have searched his safety deposit box, at the old home, but have discovered no trace of the will."

Finally Martin Evans made application to the court as nearest of kin of the deceased and was awarded the estate. His spendthrift policy began at once to develop. He squandered what was left of a liquid character, then he mortgaged the store building. He would have done the same with the homestead and farm, but Mr. Byrd said:

"You can draw the income from the farm and live in the old home, but I will not consent to any loan or sale. I hear you have farmed out that poor little outcast child you agreed to care for, and have put him in charge of a wretched couple addicted to drink and who are abusive to the child."

Boyd sought out Evans.

"See here, Evans," he said. "I've a favor to ask of you."

"If it's to borrow or beg, don't waste your time," growled Evans.

"It is neither. Nettie is lonesome, we love children, and if you will turn little Alan over to us legally we will adopt him."

"Will it? Sure?" said Evans. "Good riddance to bad rubbish."

Little Alan was a welcome delight to the childless couple. He thrived mightily under loving care and comfort. He was eight years old when, one day, his active investigating spirit led him to ransack the garret. He located the cherished cane and silk hat in the old wardrobe. Nettie, returning home from a neighbor's, with consternation observed Alan purloining down the street a square distant, leading a band of urchins. Uncle William's high hat was on his head, Uncle William's cane in his hand. She hurried her steps, but before she reached the culprit a crowd of other boys appeared, deprived little Alan of his spoils and proceeded to institute a game of "shinny," using the hat for the ball and the cane as the club. That evening Nettie detailed the circumstance of the hour. Boyd examined the hat.

"Pretty badly soiled in, and inside band torn loose. I think you can see that up, Nettie. Hello!"

"What is it, Boyd?" inquired his wife, as Boyd, turning back the sweat-band revealed a folded paper it had held in place. He opened it carefully, for its folded edges were creased and soiled. Then his eyes snapped.

"Then it happened. 'I wonder if you could' missed the rummy, as he put his glass back on the bar."

"You wonder if you could what?" demanded the barkeep, as he began to remove his apron.

"I wonder if you could say that a barkeep is a man of many parts," replied the rummy, as he headed for the door.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard-plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister. Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Just massage Musterole in with the finger-tips gently. See how quickly it brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears. Use Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bites, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia), 30c and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



CURRENT COMMENT

Keep the Cars Moving.

The order of Director-General McAdoo, continuing the present two-day free time on freight cars, but imposing increases from 50 to 100 per cent in demurrage charges thereafter, should have a wholesome effect in relieving the nation-wide freight congestion. It is an open secret that a considerable percentage of the trouble experienced in securing transportation for freight has been due to the too common practice among shippers and consignees of holding cars longer than was absolutely necessary. Loading has been delayed beyond any reasonable limits, and unloading has been marked in too many instances by unconscionable procrastination. The rates of demurrage have been so low as to make it cheaper to pay them than to hasten the release of cars, and the result has been that other shippers and consignees had to wait for cars. This evil has become notorious in this country, and it is refreshing to learn that measures are on foot for its removal.

Appeals to patriotism seem futile in some cases when they touch the pocket nerve or when they involve personal convenience. This does not apply to the general run of American people, for they are making sacrifices in good faith and are, in the last analysis, the sufferers by reason of the selfishness of the few. It does most decidedly apply to those, who like the offenders against free movement of freight, fail to exert themselves for the general benefit. In this category are all persons who hold freight cars unnecessarily when the demand for transportation is imperative and nationwide. It is at these that the increase in demurrage rates is obviously aimed. That it will have the desired effect is devoutly to be hoped. If this increase fails to bring the needed relief, let the rates be doubled again. It is time for a general understanding that freight in this country must be kept on the move, and that no individual or group of individuals shall be allowed to interpose personal or group considerations to prevent the realization of the aim.—Manchester Union.

Factors in the Price of Milk. The advance in the price of milk to thirteen cents a quart in Burlington makes every family directly interested in the influences responsible for that advance. It is surprising how many factors enter into this whole situation. The labor question, which is discussed in another column in detail, enters into the situation. Some of the effects of shortage of labor on milk are the cutting down of dairy farms and the slaughter of cattle.

Another fundamental factor is one of increased cost of feed for dairies. Here we find something radically wrong. In our "good old times," about which we read, it was the boast of the farmer that he produced on his farm most of his necessities. In this age of specialized farming the rule seems to be to buy most other commodities. The dairy farm is not a grain farm, and so on.

As a result of these conditions the Vermont dairy farmer is buying expensive feed to a surprising degree, and this is especially true in connection with what is called winter dairying, upon which the cities are absolutely dependent for their supply of milk. It is not reasonable.

The conclusion is that our feed and milk situation are inextricably entangled with our railway situation. If we can secure the free movement of grain there is hope for cheaper milk. This ought to apply manifestly to Burlington as well as to New York and other large centers of population.—Burlington Free Press.

To Liberty Bond Buyers

Patriots:—

You are reminded that the last partial payment on the Second Liberty Loan Bonds is 40 per cent, and is due at the place where you bought your Bonds in time for its transmission to the Federal Reserve Banks in Boston to arrive there Jan. 15. Please be prompt with your payment, anticipating the date as much as possible.

WARNING: Do not exchange your Liberty Bonds for merchandise. The patriotic support you rendered for Government should not be withdrawn now. Bonds thus exchanged depress the market price and tend to prevent the sale of the Third Liberty Loan at the same rate of interest.

KEEP AWAY FROM LOAN SHARKS: The Government has borrowed money from you and will repay it all with interest. You cannot lose if you keep your Bonds. If you must raise money on them, don't go to a professional money lender, but go to your employer or to a bank or a bond dealer.

AND NOW, PATRIOTS: Get ready for the Third Liberty Loan. Prepare to double your subscription and save so you can do so. Let us show our enemies that we mean to win this war and are ready to go to the limit if necessary.

Liberty Loan Committee of New England